

October 20, 1972 Friday

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Thanks for the nice letter that came yesterday. There were so many exciting things you mentioned. I am glad you enjoyed teaching, Vicki. Starting something new is usually scary, but I know you will be a wonderful teacher. How old are the children in your class? I have never known just what age group attends the middle schools.

Jim, you certainly will be busier than ever working on the program you have been put in charge of. I hope Vicki can go to Puerto Rico with you. Dad is going to read the article you sent on Norman's thesis. I am reading it also. It was really sad seeing "deceased" after Del's name.

I keep thinking about the Goulds arriving there this week-end. I am glad they are getting out to see you and I wish I were coming too. If you build a new house on the property you just bought I will have to get out for sure because I will be so anxious to see it and everything else again.

Mike has been going over to the Spokane area often and just what he is doing I don't know. I asked Mary about his meeting with the republicans and she said nothing came of it. I guess Mike hoped that if he was offered some responsible job he might be able to be influential in helping to push a better welfare bill through. So far he is still working for Durkin. I guess none of us plans to vote for Rossellini, altho I am starting to wonder if I will or won't. Mike is in Spokane now so Mary came over yesterday and stayed all night.

Aunt Stella is still in Reno and I haven't heard from her so I suppose she is spending all of her time playing blackjack. A week at Reno seems like an awfully long and boring time but she just loves it.

Next July there is going to be a national bridge tournament in Wash. D. C. at the Sheraton Park Hotel. All I would have to do to become a life master would be to come in first in one little side event. Maybe by then you two will play in the tournament. At least it would be fun for you to stop in and see all the thousands of bridge players.

Have a good time with your company and I'll be thinking about you.

Love,

Mom.